# WHY SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PROSPERS

By Frederic J. Haskin.

The accompanying article on southern California is the first of forty-six which The Herald will publish from the pen of Mr. Frederic J. Haskin, who is easily preeminent in the field of travel matters in the United States. Mr. Haskin's articles will include one on Washington, a series on the American invasion of Canada, a couple on Alaska, and about forty on South American countries, which he will visit during the comping year.

OS A. ELES, Cal., Aug. 5.-In speaking of his recent trip, President Roosevelt said, "I went out west and then on to California." The people of this state surely have a corner of the garden of the Union all to themselves. The seven counties comprising southern California are larger than the state of Pennsylvania. This region is called "the land of the afternoon," and I think its men ought to be known as the hopeful sons of the morning. The population here affords a fine example of "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether." It is a line thing to see people standing up for home and country, and the way these folks crack up California is a caution."

They seem to be totally unmindful of the rest of the 80,000,000 Americans who live over the mountains in the direc-

They seem to be totally unmindful of the rest of the \$0,000,000 Americans who live over the mountains in the direction the sun comes from. Of course, it's all right for them to become absorbed in the work of building up their own part of the great domain, but it makes the rest of us feel bad to see how they leave us out of their plans and calculations.

One might as well be from the Indian Territory as from the richest state in the Union, as far as impressing a Callfornian is concerned. The attitude of these dwellers in the land of roses is like the mandate of the children whose parents lived in the largest house on the block—"if you don't play in our yard you can't be in it." Whenever leadership thus asserts itself there is generally a crowd of youngsters ready to climb the fence and get in the game, and by the same token California is growing.

The Los Angeles chamber of commerce is one of the most aggressive institutions of the kind in the world. It has an exhibit of products covering 10,000 square feet of floor space, and is just preparing to move into a new building, which will cost \$275,000, and where 19,000 feet of floor space will be devoted to a permanent display of California products. At all the expositions during the last fifteen years there has been a tall, nervous man with sharp eyes and bushy gray mustache and goatee, who harangued the crowds with stories about the big vineyards and sweet oranges and tall corn and large pumpkins that grow in the bounteous land of the sunset. His name is Wiggins—Missionary Wiggins This man has done a powerful lot of electionering for California. He is what, has been called a "first-rate booster," and he has several hundred thousand able assistants who remain at home and work on every tenderfoot that happens along.

They certainly do things on a whole-sale scale out this way. The traveler

and work on every tenderfoot that happens along.

They certainly do things on a wholesale scale out this way. The traveler down the coast from San Francisco to Los Angeles rides through thirty-five miles of growing beans. There is one big tract of 3,000 acres owned by one man A "bean ranch." odd, but in order to perpetuate the good name of your old friend of Boston baked fame, California is doing its best. It looks like 600 car loads of this crop every year ought to make the bean eaters feel comfortable, and that is now the appendix of the second of the s that is now the annual output,

It is a fact that nothing is done by nalves in California. If a fellow goes ishing and fails to land a fish anything shing and falls to land a lish anything thort of the size of a half-grown horse he thinks he has had an off day. At Catalina islands, near Los Angeles, a woman eaught a fish weighing 415 pounds. It was so big around in the thickest part of the body that a man couldn't reach around it with his two arms. An ordinary water bucket could arms. An ordinary water bucket could be hidden in its open mouth. She had no assistance whatever, and although it was as big as a 2-year-old helfer, landed it with an ordinary pole and line, and it wasn't a very good day for fishing at that.

California is the home of the honey

bee, and the paradise of the landlord. There are statistics to prove this state-There are statistics to prove this statement. Last year the state exported 800 car loads of honey. It is not strange that the busy little bee is partial to this favored clime, because flowers grow wild here with the same profusion that smart weed flourishes in other less favored regions. There are 25,000 rooms for rent in Los Angeles. During the greater portion of the year the "rooms all taken" sign flaps idly in the playful southern breeze as it dangles from its place on the front porch. The rates at the principal hotel are higher than at the Waldorf-Astoria. Prosperity! Oh, prosperity! In sending all these eastern tourists, surely thou hast visited upon the California landlord more than his wonted share of earthly blessthan his wonted share of earthly bless-

ings!
An eastern woman can be recognized
An eastern woman she will carry a parout here because she will carry a par-asol, and an eastern man will always have paper money. That's the only way you can tell them, unless they way you can tell them, unless they have a satchel. The prevailing the of a semi-tropical climate is that the natives seek the shady places and take their time in getting about from one place to another. It isn't so, Every fellow you meet is in a hurry. He planks his heels down on the sidewalk with as much vire as a received.

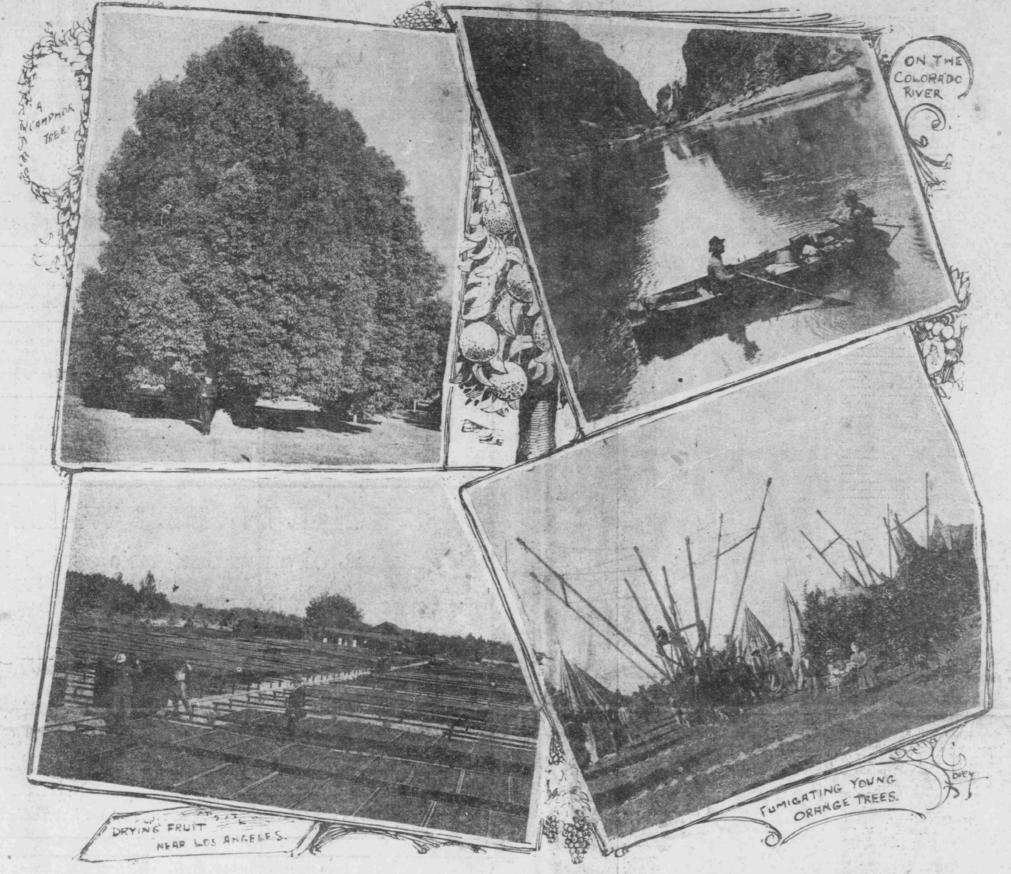
This is the highest priced real estate.

exclusive of choice city property, in
the world. Such high values have given
rise to unusual conditions. In the town
of Redlands, which has 6,000 inhabitants, there are 192 miles of curbed is
streets. The country roads are spring. streets. The country roads are sprin-kled with oil, even as the thoroughfares of eastern cities are dampened with water. In Pasadens, with a population of 15,000, there are 113 persons each worth more than a million dollars. The productiveness of this rare cor-

ner of the world is, indeed, a marvel. The estimate for this year is 2,200 cars of vegetables and celery; 750 cars of The estimate for this year is 2,200 cars of vexetables and celery, 750 cars of nuis, 775 cars of raisins and dried fruit.

1.000 cars of canned goods, and all through the long list, including wine, beet surar, nickled olives and netrole una, the calculations must be made in car load lots. All forms of life seem to thrive under this balany constant of hirve under this balany constant of thrive under this balany constant of the feathered tribe is represented.

The estimate for this year is 2,200 cars of canned goods, and all them today; it is he who keeps that them today; it is he with them today; it is he with



from humming birds to estriches, flowers from pansies to giant palms, and fruits and crops include everything from the delicate, luscious pine-apple to the hardy corn of commerce.

The people of southern California are enthusiastic over what is known as the Colorado river project. The plan to control the water of this great scenic stream, and utilize the same for the re-

(A Tale of the Mojave Desert.)

## CAN TELL OPERATOR.

### By Sort of Work Turned Out by Him on a Typewriter.

(New York Herald.) It will come as a surprise to many people to know that there is a great deal of character in typewriting. Were half a dozen operators to use the same machine namer and actual words, each printing off a dozen sheets, and were all these to be mixed up indiscriminately, a practiced eye could distinguish each operator's work in

mixed up indiscriminately, a practiced eye could distinguish each operator's work instantiv.

In a recent law case, where a lengthy typewritten document of many sheets was in question, it was alleged that one of the pages included had been substituted for another sheet. Although to a casual eye all the sheets seemed to be the work of one hand, experts showed that the spacing was quite different, especially between the end of some sentences and the beginning of another, and on the substitute sheet of the news paragraphs began in oulte a different position on the line, and ne letters were shaky instead of upright and firm. And the punctuation—the crucial test—was wholly different.

The experts were unable to trace the erson who had done the bogus typewriting, but they agreed that it was a woman, young, and only a beginner at typewriting, but they agreed that it was a typewriting, but they agreed that it was a woman, young, and only a beginner at typewriting, but they agreed that it was a typewriting to be an experienced "typist."

Had Opposite Effect.

Senor Eduardo Leon y Garcia. Senor Garcia is a gentleman who stands high in the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of the pairs a large government contractor, with wide political influence.

Speaking of the supplies furnished the army Senor Garcia stated that it was possibly not known to many in this country. Rhode Island and Conneticut securing contracts for the major portion of them. This was especially true as to clothing and some classes of arms and ammunition.

As the train whirled around the hills and through the palm groves of north country. Rhode Island and Conneticut securing contracts for the major portion of them. This was especiall

## Diaz's

## Days Numbered

EAVING the City of Mexico recentily the writer had for a fellow passenger on the journey northward Senor Eduardo Leon y Garcia. Senor Garcia is a gentleman who stands high in the republic, and, while largely in-

of arms and ammunition.

As the train whirled around the hills and through the palm groves of north central Mexico Senor Garcia recounted many incidents that went to show the cerdial and friendly relations that now exist her taught from their infancy to hate the wan and particularly is this the case in regard to Americans, and since the war between the two republics in 1848. You have heard how an Indian treasures a wrong, real or fanctical and friendly relations that now

natives seek the shady places and their time in getting about from one place to another. It isn't so, Every fellow you meet is in a hurry. He planks his heels down on the sidewalk with as much vim as an eastern sub-urbanite on a frosty morning. The little English vicar of Hexton, whose objection to hish church ritualism brought him recently into conflict with Bishop Potter in New York, said raise apples and oranges side by side will put ginger in the blood of the people.

California land, which, thirty years ago, went a-begging at \$5 an acre, will raise this year 20,000 car loads of or vicar finite fits year 20,000 car loads of the soil which produces this golden sunanges and lemons. The best of the soil which produces this golden sunanges full than the produces the soil which produces t "I'll illustrate to you what I mean." said the vicar. "I once had a parishioner who was a miser. For this men's benefit I preached one Sunday a strong sermon on the necessity of charity and philanthropy—a sermon on the duty and the strongest and purest government that the republic has ever had. Not only is our illustrious president beyond often, seemed impressed.

"Well. John.' I said. 'what did you think of yesterday's sermon?"
"It moved me deeply, sir.' he answered. 'I'l has brought home to me so strongly the necessity of giving alms that, honestly, sir, I've a great mind to furn beggar."

(New York Tribune.)

"Harsh Cvitie"

When he snatched the sword of power from the hands of a dictator tyrant and gave to Mexico the best, the strongest and purest government that the republic has ever had. Not only is our illustrious president beyond compare as an official, but his home life is as plain and simple as that of a common rancher and as pure as that of his beautiful consort. Would that I could do him justice in speaking of him, but I cannot. With all these honors heaped upon him, though, he must die, and soon, for he suffers from the hands of a dictator tyrant and gave to Mexico the best, the strongest and purest government that the republic has ever had. Not only is our illustrious president beyond compare as an official, but his home life is as plain and simple as that of a common rancher and as pure as that of his beautiful consort. Would that I could do him justice in speaking of the lower class will be found in the ranks of the cierical party, for they worship the church and follow its dieterstate the reins there will be adored the strongest and purest government that the republic has ever had. Not only is our illustrious president beyond compare as an official, but his home tife is a plain and simple as that of a dozen men who will seek to gresp them. You may be sure that a leading man in the clerical party will be one of them. You may be sure that a leading man in the clerical party will be one of them. Y

Senor Eduardo Leon y García. Senor García is a gentleman who stands high in the republic, and, while largely interested in a number of enterprises of a private character, is also a large government contractor, with wide politicatinfluence.

Speaking of the supplies furnished the army Senor Carriested that it. those descended from old and highly honored families; the middle classes, merchants, traders, etc., and the lowest class, many of whom are full blood Indians and a large number of the mixed blood peons. The lower class, who are greatly in the majority, have been taught from their infancy to hate the white man and particularly is this the case in regard to Americans, and since the war between the two republics in 1848. You have heard how an awrong and then it would be dangerwrong and then it would be dangercied, and the mothers of this class have taught them to hate the white man

"Do you know them."

"Certainly, and they are all men of brains, courage and ability. No doubt you have seen in the public prints how anxious President Diaz is to have it settled as to who is to succeed him and how he has failed. As you are aware, the clerical party of Mexico has always been an enemy of the United States, its newspayers never miss an opportunity to show this: it makes them nouther with the from infancy. The middle class, as a general thing, and progressive, glad to see immigrants and to assist in build-

ed States would wish to retain control of Mexico?"
"By no means; only long enough to restore peace and security, keep her out of the clutches of some European government and see that an honest election was held, wherein her rightful rulers were placed in office." held, wherein her rightful rulers were placed in office." The train whistled for San Antonio, and with many thanks to Senor Garcia for his information we parted, he being bound for New York and Ecston.—Wash-ington Post.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

(Chicago News.)

When a doctor loses a patient and he sn't sure of the cause, he attributes it to a complication of disorders.

The summer girl doesn't necessarily love the ocean because she swallows a portion of it while sporting in the surf.

After the average than strikes it rich t keeps him busy trying to forget his old acquaintances.

It keeps him busy trying to forget his old acquaintances.

Language is the vehicle of thought, but it is up to some thoughts to take a ride on the water wagon.

Many a man who undertakes to carry out his ideas discovers when it is too late that he is a victim of misplaced confidence in himself.

If a man draws a blank in a lottery he can tear up the ticket, but it's different in the matrimonial game.

It's difficult to convince a man that is wife doesn't love him in the same old way as long as she continues to go through his pockets.

After the marriage ceremony any young couple are the happiest couple in the world—and continue to be as long as they think so.

It doesn't take a girl long to choose.

anxious President Diaz is to have it settled as to who is to succeed him and low he has failed. As you are aware, the clerical party of Mexico has always been are enemy of the United States. Its news an appears never miss an opportunity to show this; it makes them popular with the lower classes.

'And now comes the rub, as you say, it is makes them popular with the lower classes.

'And now comes the rub, as you say, if Germany, France, England, Spain or any other European government lands. Troops and attempts to protect their people and collect for the property destroyed the United States. 'If you object to our doing this act of justice you must take our people under the shadow of your wings and care for them.' Thus you see, whether willing or not, if the Monroe doctrine is to be preserved, the United States will be forced to do this thing.

"Such countries as Germany and other are not heavy to support her in laxury.

Before beginning the battle of life it is up to the sweet girl graduate to sective a husband. It is said the population of London is so dense that it is unable to see the point of an American joke. The young man who is willing to support her in laxury.

Before beginning the battle of life it is up to the sweet girl graduate to sective a husband. It is said the population of London is so dense that it is unable to see the point of an American joke. The young man who figures on marrying and care for them.' Thus you see, whether willing or not, if the Monroe doctrine is to be preserved, the United States will be forced to do this thing.

"Such countries as Germany and other agreessive continental powers would be glad to see your country refuse to property desired with the heiress may also have some knowledge of mathematics.

He have country south of you.

"Their leader will be a man who rtands high, a soldier and a diplomat; he will be succeed, the librals woul in ever submit to it. The reason that you hear so little of this party today is that they fear Diaz. In a glove of velvet he has a grasp of s

long vigil has not been in vain. The skill of man will conquer that wild, ragged river and force it to play its part in the redemption of the long lost land around it. The civilization for which these blistered, tottering wrecks have waited so long in edging out toward them. FREDERICK J. HASKIN.

## HOW THE BEST MAN WON.

High noon on the desert. The sun is a fire.
That scorches, that maddens, that burns unto death.
And the waves of his fury beat higher and higher.
Till e'en the gray lizard is gasping for breath.

breath.

The yucca no longer sets gray against gray;

The sagebrush has vanished, the white poppy fied.

And the sand ocean stretches away and away

Oer the desolate learner. O'er the desolate leagues of a world that is dead.

White night on the desert. The solemn white hight on the desert. The solemn moon glows
Oer the sands where two camp through the cool of the night—
What matters the story of words, and then blows?
While women are fair, men will quarrel and fight.
Now, Maggie McHenry was fairer by far Than many a maid who is known as

a belie, And Duncan had vowed she should shine as his star, While Donovan's answer I'd shudder to tell.

Gray dawn on the desert. The sun sent a ray, Like a first arrow shot by a merciless foe,
And the shades of the night time crept
slowly away,
And the sands were alight, like a furnace aglow.
Then Duncan awoke, rubbed his eyes,
looked about—
No Donovan there; but a note in his
nace:

place; "I've taken the water; I'll need it no doubt,
And the best man, I reckon, 'll win
in the race."
High noon on the desert, high noon once again,
'Mid the dry bones of death shining white where they fell;
And Duncan, a victim to thirst and its

pain.
With the blood in his veins like, the liquid of hell.
Yet staggering on. To and fro, to and Ran the white flames of heat in their devilish play:
And the lying mirage is making its show
Of a green land of peace where the cool
waters play.

At eve on the desert one found him at rest.

Crushed down, beaten low in that furnace of hell;

She found him, and kissed him, and held to her breast.

And laved him with water that soothingly fell;

And, "Maggie," he whispered as opened his eyes—

What matters the pain when the ram has been run?—

And I judge there is justice somewhere 'neath the skies.

For, horne through Death's caldron, the best man had won.

### Puzzled.

(Illustrated Bits:)
A man had been absent for some time, and during his absence had raised a pretty luxuriant crop of whiskers, mus-